

Adair County News

VOLUME XXV

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY FEBRUARY 28, 1922.

NUMBER 19

Sad Deaths.

Telegrams from Hopkinsville, received last Thursday night, and directed to Mr. John W. Flowers, state that Mr. W. A. Rickman, the father of Dr. W. J. Flowers' wife and also an uncle of Mrs. Flowers had just died and that Mrs. Rickman, Mrs. Flowers' mother, was very low. All the parties were victims of flu, terminating in pneumonia.

This is certainly a trying hour on Mrs. Flowers, and she has the sympathy of every body in Columbia in the sorrowing ordeal. As soon as the news of the illness of Mr. and Mrs. Rickman came, Dr. W. J. Flowers and wife left immediately to be at their bedside. We trust that favorable news will come from Mrs. Rickman. May God comfort Mrs. Flowers in her grief, almost unbearable. In this connection we want to express the sympathy of Columbia for Miss Nina Rickman, sister of Mrs. Flowers, and who is well-known in Columbia, having taught in the High School here. She and Mrs. Flowers are the only children. The burden is heavy, but God can comfort his children.

Later—At the time of the above death Mrs. Rickman, the mother of Mrs. Flowers, was dangerously ill, and Saturday morning a message came from Mrs. Flowers to Mr. John W. Flowers which read: "Mother passed peacefully away this morning." This last death brought additional sorrow to the two sorrowing daughters, but they are strong in mind, and sustained by Christian fortitude, they will bear the great trouble that has been laid upon them. As stated above this whole town is in their sympathy, and it is being expressed in all homes.

To the Highest Bidder.

I will offer for sale, to the highest bidder, Monday at 1 o'clock on the public square, a pair of good mules. I will also auction off some shoes and dry goods.

T. F. Corbin.

Death of a Good Citizen.

Adair county has been bereft of a splendid citizen in the person of Mr. W. H. Cundiff, whose death occurred at his home, near Mt. Pleasant, last Friday morning at 1 o'clock. His death was not wholly unexpected, as he had been confined to his bed for five or six months, but his passing was a great shock to his wife, sons and daughters.

The end came where he had spent his entire life, his age being about 74 years. He was a zealous member of the Christian Church, active in all its ordinances, and he will be greatly missed, not only by his immediate family, but by all who knew him.

The funeral services were held at Mt. Pleasant Saturday forenoon at 10 o'clock and it was largely attended, many bringing flowers in token of the esteem in which he was held. It will be a long time before his immediate community sees his like. The funeral exercises were conducted by Eld. Z. T. Williams and other ministers, all paying high tribute to his Christian character.

The News extends its condolence to those who have been so sorely bereft, trusting that God will comfort them in this dark hour of sorrow.

Centenary Meeting.

There will be held in the Methodist church, Columbia, Ky., March 9th, a meeting of all the pastors, Lay Leaders and Centenary Treasurers of the Columbia District to organize for the purpose of raising all back dues on Centenary. The meeting will be in charge of Rev. J. B. Addams, Louisville, Ky., and will convene promptly at 10:00 a. m.

Rev. T. J. Wade, P. E.

Wanted.

A good work horse.

H. J. Shearer.

Rev. L. T. Barger Dead.

The subject of this announcement spent his young life in Adair county, Ky., making his home with Mr. Wm. Garnett, the father of Mr. W. A. Garnett. He was a young man of many noble traits of character, and when he left for the West this county lost one of its best young men. He was a brother of Mr. Porter H. Barger, who was greatly shocked when the news came of his death.

The Fulton, Missouri, Gazette, gives the following account of his passing:

The Rev. Lorenzo Thomas Barger, 66 years old, died at the Callaway County Hospital Wednesday afternoon after a long illness with a complication of diseases. The body was taken to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Martin Backer, in St. Louis avenue, and will remain there until 2:00 o'clock Friday afternoon, when funeral services are to be held at the First Baptist church, conducted by Rev. A. F. Pearson, of Bowling Green, and the Rev. Dr. Jesse C. Owen, of Fulton. Burial is to be in the new cemetery.

Mr. Barger was born in Russell county, Kentucky, May 19, 1855. He was educated at Bethel College, Russellville, Ky., and at the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, in Louisville, Ky., receiving his licenses to preach when quite a young man. He came to Missouri March 1, 1884, settling at Armstrong, and had held pastorate in Caldwell, Henry, Jackson, Clay and Gentry counties, and two in Callaway. Mr. Barger was married January 26, 1889, to Miss Lutie B. Ireland, of Breckenridge, Mo., who survives, as do three children: Mrs. Nellie Backer and Mrs. Mattie Dudley, both of Fulton, and S. Frank, of Braymer. One granddaughter, Mildred Irene Backer, is also living.

Mr. Barger was a consecrated, Christian gentleman, greatly loved by those to whom he ministered. He preached the teachings of Him whom he served, not only from the pulpit in his daily life. Direct and outspoken in his attitude on questions with which he was concerned, he gained the respect of all those with whom he came in contact. A kindly, useful and helpful man, he will be greatly missed in the community. Deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved family in their great sorrow.

Fertilizers.

I have received a large consignment of fertilizer, different brands, and I am now ready to serve farmers. Prices, the very lowest.

A. W. Tarter, Columbia, Ky.
19-3t

Will Visit Holy Land.

Minster W. G. Montgomery, of the First Christian church, will sail from New York March 8th with a company of about twenty ministers for a three months' visit to the Holy Lands. The trip has been very extensively planned by the promoters and the places to be visited are many of the most historic Bible interest—Somerset Commonwealth.

Eld. Montgomery is a native of Adair county, and since entering the ministry he has conducted several meetings in Columbia. He was born and reared five miles from town, on Russell Springs road. His Adair county friends wish him safe voyage to and from the Holy Land.

Eggs for Setting.

Pure stock Light Brahma Eggs. \$1.00 per setting 15.

19-2t Mrs. N. B. Kelsay.

In the meeting held in the Chapel of the Lindsey Wilson, last week, conducted by Rev. Piercy, of Campbellsville, forty-odd young men and young ladies confessed their faith in Christ, and will unite with churches of their choice.

LOST—A bunch of 5 keys in a leather case. Return to this office and receive reward.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

ONE DESE HEAH HAN-PALMISTS WANTED READ MAH HAN' T SEE HOW LONG AH GWINE LIVE, BUT SHUCKS! AH TOL 'IM MAH LIFE IS IN DE OLE 'OMAN'S HAN'!!



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Teachers Honor Mr. Loy.

The following is a list of the teachers of Adair Co., who contributed for Superintendent Noah Loy's \$22.50 gold watch. Mr. Lewis Young, from whom we made the purchase, gave the sum of \$2.50, discount on said watch:

Mesdames Annie B. Breeding, R. S. English and Miss Jennie Shearer gave \$1.00 each

The following gave 50 cents each: Mrs. Harlan Harvey, Elbert Pulliam, Muncie Coomer, Malcolm Leach, F. F. Webb, J. C. Abell, Roy Walker, J. T. Rowe, Lenis Reece, G. R. Jessie, Myrtle Patterson, Cora Kelsay, Tina Campbell, Elvira Huber, Lucy Montgomery, Nettie Calhoun, Flossie Calhoun.

The following gave 25 cents:

Robert Bailey, Bernice Flowers, Earl Stults, Allye G. Cundiff, Ruth S. Allen, Avis T. Barnes, Crit Goff, Lucy Kelsay, Esther Whitlock, Della Sexton, Mary Riggins, Susie Banks, Theodosia Williams, Flora Wilson, Myrtle Huddleston, Lettie Dunbar, Daisy McKinley, Anna McKinley, Hallie Cundiff, Bettie Cundiff, Maggie Cundiff. Rev. R. V. Bennett 40 cents; N. R. Loy, 95 cents. One lady teacher gave 10 cents

Teachers of color, who contributed were: Liss Bradshaw, 50 cents; Lula Haggard, 35 cents; Ida White, 25 cents; Irene Hughes, 25 cents; Beulah Royse, 25 cents; Mrs. P. H. Cheatham 20 cents.

I Have Them.

Seed Potatoes of all kinds.

19-2t S. W. Epperson.

Some Rats.

Mr. John Faulkner, who lives in the Mt Pleasant neighborhood, has been having some tough luck here of late, so one of his neighbor's informs us. There was recently a great influx of rats at his home. They have eaten several bushels of wheat that he had stored for bread, and four large hams. Our informant says that Mr. Faulkner has announced that he will have to remove his location, and that he will hate a rat as long as he lives.

For Sale.

Pure bred Barred Plymouth Eggs \$1.00 for setting 15.

W. E. Dudley, Glensford, Ky.
19-4t

Married at Sparks.

One day last week Mr. J. A. Baker and Miss Vina Akin were married at Sparks, a number of friends witnessing the ceremony. Mr. Baker is one of the first six men in Adair county drafted, all six going across. Three returned and three sleep in Flanders' Field.

I will continue to buy Walnut Logs through March and April.

W. H. Sandusky.

West Point, Miss.

Miss Virginia Harris of the seventh grade of the West Point public school has just won the first prize in the Mississippi State Contest for the best composition on the subject "How Can I Make the State Highways More Safe?"

As a winner in this contest, Miss Harris gets a gold medal and \$15.00 in cash. Her essay has been forwarded to Washington for entry in the National Contest.

English is not the only study in which Miss Harris excels, for she regularly earns a place on the honor roll of the school.

West Point feels proud of the record its schools have made in various state contests in composition work. Prizes offered by state organizations have been captured six times.

Miss Harris is about fourteen years old, and is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Harris, who three years ago removed from this place to West Point, Miss. All her young girl friends of Columbia will be glad to read of her success in the above named contest. The above statement is taken from a West Point paper.

For Sale.

A good organ.

T. G. Rasner & Son.

Onarga, Ill.

W. R. Reynolds, who has been sick for eighteen months, went to Chicago three weeks ago and consulted a specialist, who pronounced his disease curvature of the spine, and sent him to St. Luke's hospital where he took treatment for two weeks, then he was placed in a plaster paris cast and sent home where he is now, and is doing as well as could be expected. He will have to wear the cast for six weeks, then return to Chicago to have it removed, and perhaps take further treatment.

Mr. Reynolds is a son of Mr. J. H. Reynolds, of near Garlin.

I will be in Columbia the first day of circuit court, to buy a pair of good work mules, if I do not purchase sooner.

W. C. Grider,
Montpelier, Ky.

Good Work.

The State Board of Tax Commissioners, now in session, raised Adair county \$1,500,000 above the list sent in by the local tax Commissioner.

Knowing that said amount of raise was unjust, Judge C. G. Jeffries and County Clerk S. C. Neat went before State Board last Saturday morning, and after their statements, the State Board reduced the tax on lands \$100,000 and on tangible \$50,000.

High-Grade Hampshire Ewes for Sale

On account of having only a limited amount of pasture we offer for sale our entire flock of High-grade Hampshire Ewes, bred to registered ram. None are less than 75 per cent. pure. Some are registered. Will sell them at a price you can afford to pay. Come see them or write.

Valleyview Stock Farm,

Cane Valley, Ky.

AGENTS.—Good commission paid women selling Elsie wash dress materials. Real opportunity; exclusive territory.

Elaine, P. O. Box 672,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mrs. Milton Vaughan, who lived near Absher, died the latter part of last week. She was 73 years old. Her maiden name was Vigas. She was a lady who had many friends, and her funeral was largely attended.

Anyone needing a girl to do light house work, See

Mary Shearer, Columbia, Ky.

For Circuit Court.

The following cases are docketed for the term commencing the first Monday in March:

13 Equity,
16 Common Law appearance Suit
63 misdemeanors
13 Felonies before court.

Wanted.

A second hand saw rig, in good condition. Will pay what it is worth.

Mose Woooten, Bliss, Ky.

Mr. Ralph Hurt and Miss Anna Milledred Chandler entertained a number of their friends with a five hundred party Friday evening. After several hours of cards a delightful luncheon was served. The prize was won by Mr. Edwin Cravens and the booby prize by Mrs. Herbert Taylor. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Forest Lowe, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cravens, Miss Amelia Damron, Messrs. Leon Lewis, Herschel Taylor and Edward Hamlett.

My Short Horn Bull is now ready for service. Fee, \$1.50 at the gate. Also two Short Horn Calves, soon ready for service.

19-2t W. T. Dohoney.

The News-Journal announced last week that Mr. Geo. R. Holt had been appointed postmaster at Campbellsburg, and would take charge as soon as officially notified. Mr. Holt is a native of Russell county and is well-known in Adair county. This appointment came in recognition of Mr. Holt's fidelity to the Republican party. He is very accommodating and we believe he will make a very acceptable official.

Wanted.—Man with car to sell Best Ford Oil Gauge made. \$100.00 per week and extra commissions. Benton Harbor Accessories Co., Benton Harbor, Mich.

Mrs. Allene Branham, the wife of Mr. G. E. Branham, Breeding, was conveyed to St. Anthony Hospital, Louisville, last week, for a delicate operation, by her father-in-law, Mr. John H. Branham. The operation was performed last Wednesday and Mr. Branham returned home. He informed the News that his daughter-in-law would be ready to leave the hospital in ten days.

Wednesday night, March 1st, the regular business meeting of the Columbia Baptist church. Important. Every member be on hand.

F. H. Durham.

Mr. John W. Flowers, who returned from Hopkinsville states that he was told that the devotion that existed between the two Messrs. Rickman, who died at Hopkinsville the latter part of last week, was known all over Western Kentucky. They were buried side by side. Mrs. Rickman was to have been buried Sunday afternoon.

WANTED.—Man with car to sell low priced GRAHAM TIRES. \$1.30 per week and commissions.

Graham Tire Co.,
1418 Boulevard, Benton Harbor, Mich.

At a meeting of the Council, city of Lexington, held last week W. H. Townsend was re-elected chief counsel attorney, and J. A. Wilmore, who is a son of Mr. W. M. Wilmore, Gradyville, was re-elected assistant attorney. The latter pays a salary of \$2,250 per year.

Tobacco Canvass at
Dohoney & Dohoney.

Circuit court did not open at Jamestown last week on account of the illness of Judge J. C. Carter's wife and the inability of Gov. Morrow to secure a special Judge. It is now said that a special term will be held in April.

My Short Horn Bull and Poland China Male hog are ready for service. One dollar each at gate.

L. L. Chapman.

18-1f

Try our Best Grade Santos Peaberry coffee.

Dohoney & Dohoney.

Do You Remember?

COMRADES of PERIL

By
Randall Parrish

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Tom Shelby, a rancher, rides in to the frontier town of Ponca looking for a good time after a long spell of hard work and loneliness on the ranch. Instead, he runs into a funeral—that of Dad Calkins, a retired army man of whom little is known. A girl, still in her teens, survives Calkins.

CHAPTER II.—McCarthy, a saloon keeper and Ponca's leading citizen, decides that the girl, now alone in the world, should marry. Shelby starts a hunt for eligible husbands and the minister goes to confer with the girl.

CHAPTER III.—She agrees to pick a husband from a score of men lined up in her home. To his consternation, she selects Shelby, who had gone along merely as a spectator. He declines the honor. Indignant, the girl dismisses the assembly. Later, Shelby goes back to make an explanation. She receives him good naturally.

CHAPTER IV.—Leaving her, Shelby runs into two of the rejected suitors, and in a fight wrecks them both. Angered at their remarks, he returns to the girl, determined to marry her, if she will have him. After his explanation she agrees to marry him.

CHAPTER V.

The Wedding.

It was an exceedingly busy afternoon, so filled with details of preparation as to leave Shelby slight opportunity for reflection. He had never contemplated marriage, or imagined himself a Benedict. He knew practically nothing as to the disposition and character of the girl or what she might require of himself. He had no conception that he loved her or that she felt any especial affection for him. His sudden action had been very largely influenced by his controversy with Cowan and she had quite frankly confessed that her choice of him rested entirely on the fact that he was not a resident of Ponca. There had been no mention of love between them, merely business-like arrangement, unmarked by the slightest sentiment. He was dimly aware that this made a poor foundation on which to build for future happiness.

This peculiar situation was driven home to him by a vivid recollection of what he was going to take her to—that desolate ranch out there on the Cottonwood. Could she be satisfied? Could she even bear with such conditions?

He saw McCarthy and the preacher from Buffalo Gap, first telling them frankly the whole story and gravely pledging both to secrecy. Refusing firmly to receive a cent of the money which Mac promptly offered, he left these two to arrange all details for the wedding, confident of their discretion and good judgment. There was no necessity for his seeing the girl again, and, indeed, he felt no inclination to do so. He even shrank from the thought of seeing her, and was profoundly thankful that everything was so completely understood between them as to make another conference entirely unnecessary. Satisfied upon this point, he devoted the time remaining at his disposal to purchasing the variety of articles made necessary by this sudden change in life. The buckboard was loaded until nothing remained unoccupied but the narrow seat, a huge box, packed full, occupying the rear portion, with bundles tied securely here and there about the vehicle, wherever they would ride safely. Over all these he stretched a tarpaulin to keep out the dust, strapping the latter firmly into place.

The solemn injunction to secrecy had prevented Ponca from making this occasion one of special celebration, but, nevertheless, rumor had been sufficiently busy so as to prevent any strictly private ceremony. The parlor of the hotel was already crowded with uninvited guests when he finally arrived and there was also an overflow meeting in the adjoining dining room. Shelby swore under his breath, but it was too late to protest outwardly, as the ride-to-be was already waiting his arrival at the foot of the stairs.

In spite of the doubts which had assailed him during the past few hours, the sight of her thus awaiting his coming, her eyes meeting his own frankly, sent a sudden thrill through his veins. She was chaperoned by the wife of the principal storekeeper and doubtless others among the few respectable women of Ponca had combined their taste and possessions to properly fit her out for the occasion. Just how the transformation had been accomplished Shelby, being a man woefully lacking in experience, did not know, but he was vividly aware of the change in her appearance and manner. She was dressed in gray, the outer garment plainly fashioned but fitting well, while a most becoming hat, rather coquettish in its shape, rested on soft, shining hair, fluffed out attractively, forming a most agreeable frame for the young face, the

cheeks flushed with excitement. She stood before her tongue-tied, unable to find words of greeting, painfully conscious of his own "awkwardness." The embarrassment, however, was but for the instant, for the preacher had been waiting his entrance, eager to begin the ceremony.

What occurred during the next few moments was never wholly clear in Shelby's mind. He did mechanically whatever he was told, but without comprehension. He remembered walking between rows of curious faces, occasionally recognizing a familiar countenance, clear across that crowded parlor to the further wall, which seemed to be decorated profusely with sprays of evergreen. He seemed to recall that the girl joined him, standing at his left, and that she had advanced to his side guided by Dan McCarthy. It was all vague, misty, uncertain, and the next moment all he saw was the fleshy figure of the Buffalo Gap preacher standing there immediately before him, his hands uplifted and his sonorous voice uttering words that sounded like a prayer. Then Dan came forward again and he felt her hand resting in his, realizing how soft and small it was. He remembered a question was asked him and he answered "yes" and then he seemed to hear her whisper a similar response. The preacher said something, using some strange words, and turning once to face the silent crowd pressing close in upon them; then he lifted his hands solemnly and Shelby caught the sentence, "I pronounce you husband and wife and whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder."

There was an explosion of breath, a faint clapping of hands, an instant buzz of tongues. He felt that he must have shaken hands with a thousand people; was pushed here and there by the efforts made to reach him and finally, bewildered, his mind in a whirl, found himself once more out in the hall, obsessed with a desire to escape. He possessed no idea as to what had become of the girl; no doubt she was somewhere back there in the crush, but he, at least, was free, and would wait for her to join him outside.

He stood there alone, staring down at the team of broncos and the heavily laden buckboard incomprehendingly. Yet slowly it all came back and his mind began to arouse from blank stupor. His attention was attracted by the approach of a horseman trotting steadily up the deserted street toward the hotel. The rider was a cavalry soldier in uniform, powdered with dust, his horse showing evidences of hard travel.

Shelby watched his coming curiously, his memory still lingering upon the scene within. The man drew up at the hotel, dropped his rein over the horse's head, swung stiffly to the ground and advanced up the steps. He glanced aside at Shelby's motionless figure, took a step toward the door, and then wheeled suddenly.

"Say, ain't your name Shelby?"

The dazed bridegroom turned and looked into the face confronting him, his mind snapping back into quick recognition.

"Sure, well, thunder, you're Shamus of the Sixth. What're you doing here?"

The two clasped hands firmly.

"Thought I knew you, Tom, when I first came up the steps, but wasn't quite sure till I got a side view. Must be six years since you left us, ain't it? What am I doing? Oh, they've shoved us up here from Arizona and I've been up at the Reservation watchin' 'em ghost-dance an' am headin' now for Collins to tell the old man the news. Some fun goin' to be pulled off pres-

ently."

"You mean the Sioux are goin' on rampage ag'in?"

"Sure thing, unless I miss my guess, an' I reckon I ought to know. Injuns this time. It'll either come this fall or next spring. I figure they'll never hold in over winter. Ol' Sittin' Bull has got the game in his hands an' you know that ol' devil, I reckon."

"I have reason to. Any troops up there?"

"No; the Injun agent don't believe there's goin' to be any trouble; says it's just a few young bucks who are raisin' hell. He don't know what is goin' on. But I been among 'em an' the whole outfit is blood-mad. I seen two of their ghost-dances myself back in the hills an' I tell you they mean business. You livin' here now?"

"No, out on the Cottonwood."

"What—north? Say, old man, that ain't goin' to be no healthy place for a white, if those devils break loose; they'll make that country sure. Got much of an outfit?"

"A bunch of cattle an' two herders."

"Not enough to put up a fight. Well, if I was you, Tom, I'd run those cows over into the Bad Lands an' lie out there awhile. We'll get the Injuns, of course; but there is bound to be some killin' first, unless I'm crazy. I've got to go in and get something to eat."

He started to turn away, but Shelby halted him with a question.

"How long you been in the army, Pete?"

"Twenty-two years."

"And with the Sixth cavalry?"

"Fifteen."

"Did you ever know a sergeant named Calkins?"

"Jeff Calkins; he was my first 'top' after I joined; he left the service 'bout ten years ago. There was a shootin' scrape or somethin' down at Harker. Sorter ugly story, though I've forgotten just what it was all about now. Calkins got out o' that all right, but when his enlistment was up he quit; he didn't get on good with the men. Do you know whatever became of the ol' duffer?"

"He was buried here yesterday—

killed himself; left a daughter 'bout nineteen—"

"The h—l he did! Jeff Calkins never was married; not before he left the army, anyhow. I know because I bunked with him nearly two years an' he told me a lot about himself. He wasn't no lady's man at all. Say, what the devil is goin' on here?"

"There's been a wedding." Shelby started to explain, but the outflowing throng cut his sentence in two, and the startled soldier, stepping back to get out of the way, was instantly swept aside, while the gang poured forth between, separating the two completely. The bridegroom found himself once more the center of fervent congratulations and only escaped by pushing a passage down the steps to where his outfit waited for departure. Some moments later she joined him, accompanied by her bodyguard, wearing a long duster which almost reached the ground and a close-fitting cap pulled down over her smooth hair. He silently helped her into the seat of the buckboard, joining her grimly and gathering up the reins in his fingers.

"Now, then," he called, "a couple of you ute those brutes, and jump. They're bad starters."

The broncos amply justified his prediction and the party went tearing down the main street, pursued by yells of enjoyment and cat-hawls of derision, Shelby struggling with the reins in an endeavor to keep the maddened brutes of the sidewalk.

However, the steep ascent of the bluff brought the plunging animals to their senses and by the time they had surmounted the ridge and struck the prairie trail leading across the upland they were willing enough to slow down to the swift trot they were accustomed to take on long journeys. Shelby loosened his grasp on the leather and rested back in the seat, venturing a side glance at his companion. She was still gripping the iron rail for safety, but evidently felt no fear.

"Mean devil, that bronco," said Shelby, feeling the necessity of speech and flogging his whip lash at the buckskin, whose evil eye was peering maliciously backward, "worst horse I ever owned. The Kid back there seems to be some bronco buster and I'll let him try his luck when we get out to the ranch. I got some outlaws there."

She turned her head and glanced behind through the cloud of dust.

"Who is he? One of your men?"

"Well, I just hired him down at Ponca. Seems to be a mighty good rider. His name is Macklin, but everybody calls him 'Kid.'"

"Somehow I don't just like him."

"Oh, he's harmless enough."

"Perhaps so, but I have that feeling about him just the same."

Shelby made no answer and they rode on in silence through the circling dust. He felt awkward and embarrassed, unable to think of anything to say to keep up conversation and intensely conscious of the peculiar situation in which they found themselves.

Occasionally he stole a surreptitious glance at her, but her eyes were averted as though in avoidance, gazing over the dull vista. To Shelby this quietness on her part, this half-turning from him seemed particularly ominous. She was doubtless sorry already at her choice; this drear expanse which they rode was more than she expected to encounter—she was dreading already an approach to the Cottonwood. He had been a fool to even dream that he could ever satisfy her in such surroundings. Well, it was not too late to turn back. He would talk with her and learn the truth.

He drove steadily forward, endeavoring to formulate some pleasant opening sentence, his mind inevitably drifting back to that late conversation with Shamus and the doubts it had awakened. Ought he to permit her to become exposed to a possible Indian attack? Was it not plainly his duty to explain fully the exact situation? And then that other matter relative to Old Calkins? Surely it was her place to make that clear?

He straightened up, clearing his voice, and she glanced about, disturbed from reverie by his action. "How dismal it all is," she said, as he failed to speak, "and yet the



"Somehow I Don't Just Like Him."

with something to rest the eyes on. I am afraid, though, you're goin' to be awfully sorry."

"Really, I don't," honestly. "I don't mind being alone at all. I've always been alone, so that won't hurt."

"But this is different," he insisted stubbornly. "Besides, I heard something back there in Ponca that makes me think I had no business bringing you along at all."

"What was that?"

"Why, just before we come away I ran into an old friend o' mine in the army, named Shamus. He'd been up in the Sioux reservation, watchin' 'em ghost-dance, and the buckskins up there are goin' to raise Ned before long, an' there ain't no troops anywhere around sufficient to hold 'em. It's Ol' Sittin' Bull who is strumlin' 'em up."

"But surely they could never get down here?"

"Not to Ponca—no; they wouldn't go in that direction. But they'd be mighty liable to come raidin' down the Cottonwood. That's what Shamus said; he told me I'd better run my stock over into the Bad Lands, and lie out for awhile, till the soldiers got the devils rounded up again. I been thinkin' ever since I ought to tell you about it, so if you thought best we could turn around an' take you back to Ponca."

"And then what would you do?"

"Me? Why go on o' course an' take care o' the cattle. 'Tain't the first time I've seen Indians."

"Then I am going with you," she said firmly. "I am not the least afraid. I wonder if you have an extra rifle out there?"

"Sure," he said, grinning. "I sorter like that kind o' talk, little girl. Can you shoot?"

"Some; I'll show you when we get out there. Anyway, please don't turn back on my account. I heard in Ponca that the Sioux were ghost-dancing, but I didn't think about their coming down the Cottonwood. Dad said they were gettin' ugly, but I don't know where he heard it."

This unexpected mention of Calkins stirred Shelby to ask a further question. She was going on with him, that was evident, and the mystery between them must be cleared away.

"What was your name?" he asked soberly.

She glanced up into his face, surprised at the abrupt question.

"My name! Why, don't you know?"

"I never heard of it; seems sorter odd, maybe, but I never did."

"It is Olga."

"Olga—Olga what?"

"Why, Shelby, I suppose."

"No, I didn't mean that. Of course, it's Shamus now, but what was it before today? 'Twasn't Calkins."

The smile had deserted her lips and her eyes were very serious.

"Just what do you mean, please? Have you heard something?"

"Well, yes. This here soldier Shamus has been in the army a long while; he was fifteen years in the Sixth cavalry. Now I happened to learn, accidentally from McCarthy, that Old Calkins was once a sergeant in that outfit, so naturally I asked Shamus if he ever knew him."

"And did he?"

"Sure; they were bunkies once an' he said Jeff Calkins never was married an' didn't have no daughter."

"Well, I did I ever say I was his daughter?"

"No, o' course you didn't. I never asked, but everybody thought you must be. What was the old man to you, anyhow? I reckon I got a right to know."

"You certainly have, but I cannot tell you very much. Frankly, I don't know. I could not explain even how I came into his care. That sounds strange, perhaps, but it is true. I wasn't much of a girl when he got me first and I've scarcely been out of his sight since. We asked him a thousand times, but he never would explain. Once he said it would come out all right after awhile. It seemed to anger him for me to ask questions, so at last I stopped."

"That's mighty queer. Did he ever tell you what your real name was?"

"Oh, yes; there wasn't any secret about that—it was Carlyn."

"Olga Carlyn," he repeated the words slowly. "Sorter Norwegian-Irish, ain't it? That story sounds rather funny to me."

"My idea is he was hiding me from someone; trying to keep me from being found. I decided that was why he moved about from place to place and always lived in such poverty and alone. I believe he had money or could always get some when needed. Then he seemed to be afraid all the time and watching for something to happen."

"And you don't have no recollection whatever of either your father or mother?"

"Not of my mother; she may have died when I was a baby, but I can remember my father, although I never saw him very often. He was a tall man with iron-gray hair and mustache; once I saw him in uniform."

"An officer, likely."

"I think so. I was at school then and I am sure the lady principal called him colonel. I never lived with him, but always at some school, first one and then another. I am sure I was in St. Louis when Calkins came for me and took me away. That is actually everything I know about it; since then we've just moved around from place to place."

They fell into silence and rode on for hours, seldom speaking, each engrossed in their own thoughts. Toward sundown they came into a more rolling country, with patches of green grass, and the trail wound in and out among shallow depressions, yielding

W. B. PATTESON
GENERAL INSURANCE
International Made-to-Measure Clothes.
Second Floor, Jeffries Building.
COLUMBIA, KY.

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Dr. J. N. Murrell

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

**Sunday School
Lesson!**(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody
Bible Institute of Chicago.)
Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.**LESSON FOR MARCH 5****JEHOVAH'S MERCY TO A HEATHEN CITY****LESSON TEXT**—Jonah 3:1-4:11.
GOLDEN TEXT—Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.—Isa. 55:7.**REFERENCE MATERIAL**—Isa. 46:20-26; 49:5-7; Jonah 1:1-2:10; Mat. 1:10, 11; John 3:16.**PRIMARY TOPIC**—God Sends Jonah on an Errand.**JUNIOR TOPIC**—How God Spared a Wicked City.**INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC**—Jonah's Missionary Adventure.**YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC**—The Missionary Teaching of the Book of Jonah.

That the book of Jonah is historical we believe for the following reasons: First, its record and use in the Scriptures. That the writers of the Bible intended the impression of its historicity is without the shadow of a doubt. The suggestion that it is a parable is absolutely gratuitous. Second, the unbroken testimony of tradition among the Jews is that it is historic. Third, the testimony of Jesus Christ (Matt. 12:39-41). The words of Jesus Christ are final.

1. Jonah's Second Commission (vv. 1, 2).

When called the first time to go to Nineveh, he found the task too great for him. For his unfaithfulness, he was chastised. He repented and God restored his commission. The Lord said to him, "Preach the preaching that I bid thee" (v. 2). God knows how he wants His work done. Happy is the missionary, minister, Sunday-school teacher, who preaches God's Word just as He gave it.

II. Jonah's Preaching (vv. 3, 4).**1. His Field** (v. 3). "Nineveh was an exceeding great city." Not only was the city large, but its inhabitants were noted for their cruelty.**2. His Message** (v. 4). "Yet forty days and Nineveh shall be overthrown." This means that forty days were given by God for repentance or the judgment would fall. God is long-suffering, not willing that any should perish, but that all should repent (1 Pet. 3:9). Though He is merciful, yet there is a limitation to it. He says, "Yet forty days."**III. The Repentance of Nineveh** (vv. 5-10).**1. They Believed God** (v. 5). They believed that God was speaking to them through the prophet about their sins and impending judgment.**2. They Proclaimed a Fast** (vv. 5-8). The king and people joined sincerely in this movement. The call was for them to turn away from their sins. Their penitence was genuine, for they not merely put on sackcloth, the visible sign of mourning, but they cried to God (v. 8).**3. They Reasoned that God Would Repent** (v. 9). Though they had no assurance that God would have mercy, yet they reasoned that the sending of a prophet and the giving of a time before the fall of doom implied that God would be merciful if they repented. They were wise in so doing. We today know that God will have mercy if we repent (Acts 3:19). What utter folly to go on in sin in the face of the assurance that God will judge.**5. God's Mercy Shown** (v. 10). "God saw their works that they turned from their evil way." God's eye is omniscient. Wherever there is a soul who is turning from sin in penitence, He sees. No one has ever wept over sin unnoticed by God. God rejoices when a sinner repents (Luke 15:10).

In the Book of Jonah we have portrayed the typical history of Israel:

1. Jonah Was Called to a World Mission, and so was Israel. (2) Jonah at first refused compliance with the divine purpose and plan, and so did Israel. (3) Jonah was punished by being cast into the sea, and so was Israel by being dispersed among the nations. (4) Jonah was not lost, but rather especially preserved during this part of his experience, and Israel is not being assimilated by the nations, but being kept for God. (5) Jonah, repentant and cast out by the fish, is restored to life and action again, and Israel, repentant and cast out by the nations, shall be restored to her former national position. (6) Jonah, obedient, goes upon his mission to Nineveh, and Israel obedient, shall ultimately engage in her original mission to the world. (7) Jonah, successful in that his message is acted upon to the salvation of Nineveh, so Israel shall be blessed in that she shall be used in the conversion of the whole world."—Dr. Gray's Commentary.**The Apostles Work Wonders.**
And by the hands of the apostles were many signs and wonders wrought among the people. And believers were the more added to the Lord, multitudes both of men and women.—Acts 5:12-14.**Death in Life.**
For we which live are always delivered unto death for Jesus' sake, that the life also of Jesus might be made manifest in our mortal flesh. So then death worketh in us, but life is given.—II Corinthians 4:11-12.**GRAVE QUESTION
AT HAGUE COURT****What Shall Be International
Law Is the Issue to Be
Settled.****UNDER LEAGUE OF NATIONS****Determination of Code an Important
Function of Permanent Court of
Justice, to Meet February 15—
Pressure of Public Opinion.**

The Hague, Feb. 13.—Determination of what shall constitute international law will be one of the most important functions of the permanent court of justice, set up under the auspices of the League of Nations, which is to hold its first public meeting in the peace palace February 15.

This was made clear by Judge Max Huber, a member of the court. In an interview with a correspondent, his first public declaration on the subject since his arrival here.

Judge Huber emphasized that the new court lacked all-around compulsory jurisdiction, and could act only when the litigant states agreed to submit their disputes to it.

Wants Parliament to Act.

To this end he said it was essential that public opinion bring pressure to bear on the parliaments of the several countries so that the latter would adopt this course of settlement.

It was for the court to make out what was international law, and it was in this domain that the court's jurisprudence would have its greatest importance, as a means of codifying the laws of nations.

The judicial decisions and the teachings of the highest qualified publicists in the various nations would be taken into account, but only as indicative and not as decisive factors.

In interpreting laws, Judge Huber continued, the court would not merely be guided by the letter, but by humane considerations, like any other civilized court.

Plans Aid to Progress.

Judge Huber added:

"The court's future scope of action should not be overrated, but all I can say is we are here, ready at all times to do our best in furtherance of human progress and happiness. Peasants in this regard is negative and destructive. I for one, am an optimist."

Judge Diderik Nyholm of Denmark expressed belief that the judges ought to act, and not talk, but in connection with the opening of the new court he called attention to the fact that the United States Supreme court, established in 1790, only became operative three years later.

"It might take the International court even longer," he said, "but patience must not be lost."

FIRST TAYLOR CASE ARREST**Walter Thiele's Cap May Figure in
Mystery—Mabel Normand Questioned and Cleared.**

Los Angeles, Calif., Feb. 13.—A man who, the police stated, was believed to be a material witness in the William Desmond Taylor murder case has been arrested here. This is the first arrest in the case. Walter Thiele, twenty-five years of age, who said he was born in Oakland and had been in Los Angeles for a year, was booked in the city jail on charges of carrying a concealed weapon and suspicion of burglary. During the questioning of Mabel Normand by District Attorney Woolwine four police detectives took into the conference a cap reported to have been worn by Thiele at the time of his arrest.

Mabel Normand has emerged triumphant from a three-hour nerve-racking questioning conducted by District Attorney Woolwine. She passed through the ordeal without once contradicting herself or changing her story. At the conclusion of the examination the district attorney formally announced that, while he might be mistaken, his impression was that Miss Normand could throw no light on the mysterious slaying of Taylor and was eager to give the authorities every assistance her physical condition would permit.

JILTED GIRL SHOOTS SELF**Miss Ruth Erickson of Chicago Says
Son of Wealthy Insurance
Man Tired of Her.**

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Miss Ruth Erickson, twenty-one, shot and seriously wounded herself as she was rolling through Lincoln Park in an automobile. She may die. Lawrence Miller, son of a wealthy insurance man, who was driving the machine, had told her a moment previously their love affair was at an end.

HOLLYWOOD, ILL., IS ASHAMED**Citizens of Suburb of Chicago Aroused
Over Scandals in West and Want
to Change Town's Name.**

Hollywood, Ill., Feb. 13.—This little suburb of Chicago has become so upset over the scandals reported in Hollywood, Cal., that a group of citizens are planning a movement to have its name changed. City officials said today that they expected some formal action to be taken soon.

See My Big Line of Clothing And Shoes

New Styles and Low Prices. Ladies, Ready-to-wear Dresses, Ladies' and Gents Underwear. Come Early for the Best Bargains.

Chevrolet Automobiles Are Now Down.

490 Touring Car \$525.00. Roadster 525.00. Light Delivery \$525.00.

They are Durable and Easy Running.

NEW PRICES ON

BUGGIES AND WAGONS.

I have a large supply of the very best makes and I am selling them at living prices. Riding and walking plows, all kinds at LIBERAL DISCOUNT for CASH.

It matters not what you need on the farm, I can please you in the article and price.

I have also a Full Line of General Merchandise.

WOODSON LEWIS

GREENSBURG,

KENTUCKY.

Marines Resume Enlistments.

the church and school and was loved by all.

Resolved that we the officers and members of the Sunday school, greatly deplore the loss of Katherine to the church, Sunday school and community and take this method of publicly expressing our sympathy for the bereaved family.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread on our minutes, a copy sent to the family and a copy sent to the Adair County News for publication.

Johnnie Johnson.
Joe Dudley.
Joe Willis.
Committee

Fort Terry, New York.

Feb. 15th, 1922.

Editor News:

Find enclosed \$2.00 for which to pay for the good old Adair County News. Let the home paper come along. It is read by myself and wife and we find a great many items that interest us very much. What has become of Big Elm? Have not heard from him in some time. Come across Big Elm and let us hear from you. You will please pardon my delay in renewing my subscription. Have been very busy recruiting for the Coast on the 14th of February a boy.

Columbia Barber Shop

MORAN & LOWE
A Sanitary Shop, where both Satisfaction and Gratification are Guaranteed.

Give us a Trial and be Convinced.

HENRY W. DEPP

DENTIST

Gas Given For Painless
Extraction of
Teeth.

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY.

W. A. Coffey

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office Second Floor, Court House,
West Side, Adjoining Court Room.
COLUMBIA, KY.

The singing at Lee Stotts Saturday night was largely attended and everybody seemed to have a good time.

Mr. Robert Coomer was in our midst one day this week looking for hogs.

Several from this place attended the birthday dinner at John Hundley's on the 14th.

Adair County News

Published On Tuesdays.

At Columbia, Kentucky.

J. E. MURRELL, EDITOR

MRS. DAISY HAMLETT, MGR

A Democratic Newspaper devoted to the interest of the city of Columbia and the People of Adair and adjoining Counties.

Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second class matter.

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Outside of Kentucky.....	\$2.00
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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR JUDGE COURT OF APPEALS.

We are authorized to announce Judge D. A. McCandless a candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals, Third District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that H. L. James, of Elizabethtown, Hardin county, is a Democratic candidate for Appellate Judge in this the Third District, subject to the August primary.

WHAT NEXT?

Recently we called attention to the effort on the part of a few politicians to create sentiment in favor of nominating the next State ticket by the convention route when a few can override the will of the majority.

Now we learn from the Louisville Times of Feb. 25th that the bosses are still at work. Listen at this: "The latest story is, that a group of Democratic State leaders met in conference in Louisville this week to discuss the gubernatorial situation with respect to available candidates." The article further intimated that the "group of State leaders" first offered the nomination to Mr. Elwood Hamilton and after he declined they wished it on Congressman Barkley, who "frankly evinced evidence of his indifference to the connection of his name with the gubernatorial nomination."

The country Democrats would be thankful to the Times if it will advise them as to who composed this self-constituted "group of State leaders" and when they will hold their next conclave. If we read the signs of the times right the people will make the nomination of the next State ticket in the August primary, where no small group can control.

Washington's birthday was celebrated in all the large cities throughout the country.

The yeggmen have but little time for pleasure in Louisville. They crack from three to five safes every night.

The remaining days of the present Legislature are diminishing, and the last two or three days bills will be rapidly passed.

The \$50,000,000 road bill has passed both houses and it now looks like the people will have a chance to vote upon the proposition.

We are authorized to state that Judge Rollin Hurt, now Chief Justice of the Kentucky Court of Appeals, is not a candidate for Governor in any sense.

More than twelve thousand people including State, and national officials, gathered at Dawson Springs on the 22nd, to witness the opening of the United States veteran Hospital. The holiday spirit was in evidence, flags and bunting arching the streets.

The bill removing the emblems from the ballot in the city of Louisville, having passed both Houses, is now in the hands of the Governor. It is believed that Morrow will veto the bill, and it is further believed that it will be passed over his veto and become a law.

The will of Mr. Frank A. Menne, who was known all over Kentucky as the leading candy manufacturer, was probated a few days ago. He left an estate valued at \$500,000. His estate is to be held in trust for the benefit of the widow. After her death it goes to his six children, share and share alike.

In a very few weeks the spirit of improvement will start in Columbia and mechanics will be busy till the winter months set in. There are several business houses to be erected on the square, and it is likely that several residences will be erected. Many of the old dwellings will receive a new coat of paint, and when this work is done Columbia will present altogether a different appearance. To beautify a town the vacant lots must be filled and all ugly places on residences must be made brighter. This is not a town in Kentucky the size of Columbia that can boast of more feet of cement pavements, nor one that claims more shade trees. In fact, this is an attractive town now, but it will be made more so before the fall months come.

Some years ago when a circuit Judge was prevented from holding his court, in any county in his district, on account of sickness or some other good cause, the bar of the court elected a competent attorney, a member of that bar, to hold the Court and the business proceeded. Now if a Circuit Judge cannot reach his court, the Governor must send some other regular Judge from another district. It is frequently the case that a Circuit Judge cannot be secured and no Court is held. Is not the old way best? If it is, steps should be taken to go back to it. Take for instance the Russell Circuit Court which was to have started last Monday week. Judge Carter could not be present on account of the serious illness of his wife. Another Judge could not be secured and the Court was dismissed. We understand that a special term will be called for the month of April. The Sheriff was ready for the regular term and as it turned out he will have his work of summoning jurors and witnesses again.

Roma Disaster.

Norfolk, Feb. 22.— Major General Mason M. Patrick, head of the Army Air Service, made this statement at the army base today regarding the Roma disaster:

"From the testimony I have heard so far it is indicated that the disaster was due to an accident to the controls regulating the altitude of the Roma."

"The ship came down, striking high tension electric wires which caused the fire. There was no explosion no fire while the ship was in the air."

"I have no idea what caused the accident," said Capt. Walter J. Reed, chief pilot of the ill-fated airship Roma, in a statement given out at the Public Health Service Hospital here today.

"I doubt if it will ever be known. Of course we have our own theories, but we are not certain which is correct."

"I had known that there was trouble with the control of the ship, and it was impossible to correct it after it was discovered."

"The first intimation we had that there was trouble was when we saw the nose of the ship down. We went back to see what caused it and the control was not working."

Dallas, Texas.

Feb. 19th, 1922.

Editor News:

Yes, I remember when cousin Rollin Hurt made his first public political speech from the old public well just north of the court house on the night of our great rally. I rode the mare we called Suze Gibson and rode with A. G. Todd, who was riding a very fine sorrel saddle horse that he bought in Washington county, Kentucky. John Turk cut the Republican flag pole down the night before while the Republican guards slept in the cellar under the old brick Winfrey Hotel. Dr. Frank Winfrey can tell something about it. The stump left from cutting the flag pole was a very high one and my horse was crowded so it was going to run square against it but being as light and nimble as a cat she jumped it clear. I managed to stay in my saddle and just at this point Auby Todd threw a long handled pole that had a large wooden hoop fastened to one end, to which a dozen candles had been fastened, to the ground in front of me so that my horse had to jump this large hoop. Ask Auby if he don't remember it. I also remember the little Methodist church that used to stand on Henry Miller's lot, but I do not remember how many people were in town the day of the hanging of Fitzpatrick, do you? If so how many were there?

This leaves all the Adair county people who live in Dallas very well as far as I know. We have had no winter hardy and it is very warm today. We have not had over three inches of rain since last June and what we have had fell in December and January. Very good season in the ground now but the wheat crop is very short and looks bad. Business has been very bad for a year but is picking up some. There is a great deal of building going on here despite the dullness of business in other lines.

The oil fields almost surround the town although they are a hundred miles away. Many big firms make their headquarters here and the Magnetic Petroleum Company has just about finished a twenty-nine story building here at a cost of about two million dollars, which will be used as an office building. Move date of paper up to the amount of check inclosed and oblige.

Respectfully,
J. J. Hunter.

H. P. COFFEE CO.

MESS. RUSSELL & CO.,

Columbia, Ky.

Gentlemen:

There was a very nice increase in your Coffee sales last year judging from your purchases from us, which amounted to 2000 pounds more in 1921 than the year before.

For your additional information we are giving you below, figures showing the amount of orders filled for you, both years.

1920.....8,200 pounds 1921.....10,200

This is a splendid growth and it certainly must indicate that you gave your customers quality, values, treatment and service which not only insured their regular patronage and confidence, but gained much new trade.

With that policy definitely established we are sure your sales will continue to increase, especially if you use our Coffees, and we assure you that we are with you in your efforts to the limit of our ability, by giving you the best we have to offer in price, quality and service.

Assuring you of our appreciation of your liberal patronage, of which we are constantly trying to take the best possible care.

Very truly yours,

H. P. COFFEE CO.

OUR PRICES RIGHT
ON
Mens Hats, Caps, Clothing, Shoes,
Shirts and Underwear

ALSO

Ladies and Children's Dress Goods Shoes
and Notions.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY ON

FURNITURE

Davenports. Single and Double Beds, Chairs
Etc., Rugs, Carpets, Mattresses
and Blankets.

SEE US BEFORE BUYING

Dohoney & Dohoney
(Successors to ALBIN MURRAY)

Wonder if the six college degree man can solve a railroad time table?

According to Dawes, the standing army is too much running expense.

If the year is to have 13 months spring is the time to add one.

"Yeast Company Expands"—headline. Yeast will raise the dough.

All men needing haircuts are not in Russia.

The only fool like an old fool is the young one.

Cuss and the world cusses at you.

NOTICE:

Having resumed operations, since our recent burn-out, we have had several calls for Kerosine. We wish to announce that we are going to install a de-orderizing system, and for this reason we will not put any Kerosine on the market until we get this system installed.

For the present we have both high and low gravity Gasoline on the market, and we invite your attention to our motto of PATRONIZING HOME INDUSTRY.

As soon as we get this de-orderizing system installed and go to turning out an A-1 Kerosine, you will be notified through the columns this paper.

The Carnahan Oil Refining Co
C. J. Davidson, Mgr.
Creelsboro, Kentucky.

WHY BE SICK.

Thousands of people have found Stones Specific the medicine they needed for Rheumatism, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Malaria, Colds, LaGrippe, Constipation, Weak and Run-down Systems.

A Blood Purifier and System Builder, made of Herbs and Iron. To introduce Stones Specific we will give you a full size \$1.00 box free with your order for one \$1.00 box of Stones Specific. We make two Medicines and we want you to know Stones Specific will keep you well. You send Check or Money Order for \$1.00. Your Money Back if not satisfied. This offer will expire March 10 1922. Act Now.

SAMPLES FREE.

D. W. Stone Medicine Co.
Marion, Ky.

Reference, Marion Bank.

PERSONAL

Mrs. V. Sullivan visited in Campbellsville last week.

Mr. Joe Tandy, Campbellsville, was here a few days since.

Mrs. Jennie Coffey has been quite sick for the past week.

Mr. George Clark, Hindman, Ky., was here a few days ago.

Mr. O. V. Willett, Louisville, was in Columbia a few days ago.

Dr. Woodruff Flowers will return from Hopkinsville today.

Miss Minnie Triplett was quite sick several days of last week.

Mr. Ray Flowers has been quite sick for more than a week.

Mr. R. N. Anderson, Oakford, Ill., was in Columbia recently.

Mr. R. H. Humphreys, Bardstown, was in this place Thursday.

Miss Anna Black, Crocus, Ky., visited Mrs. J. B. Watson last week.

Mr. J. W. Parker, Danville, was at the Jeffries Hotel a few days since.

Mr. G. A. Dunbar, prominent citizen of Knifley, was here Thursday.

Mr. Warren Peyton, Frankfort, had business in Columbia last week.

Mr. J. Q. Alexander, Louisville, called to see his trade here last week.

Mr. Thos. H. Reynolds, Bowling Green, had business here a few days since.

Mr. Jas. C. Mathers, Port Royal, Ky., had business in Columbia a few days ago.

Mrs. Irwin Frazer, who spent a month in Indianapolis, returned home last week.

Mr. Lawrence Crandell has been quite sick for several days, a victim of tonsilitis.

Mr. J. V. White was taken quite ill last Saturday, but he is better at this writing.

Mr. Welby Cundiff, of Anna, Texas, reached here in time to see his father before he died.

Mr. Charles J. Pogue, Birmingham, Ala., made a business trip to Columbia a few days since.

Mr. J. T. Collins, who travels for Carter Bros., Louisville, was in Columbia a few days ago.

Mr. T. C. Taylor, who is an extensive lumber dealer, of Campbellsville was here last Saturday.

Messrs. Sam Burdette, J. B. Coffey and Allen Conover are in Lexington, attending the horse sale.

Mr. J. F. Cabell, sons and daughters, Miami, arrived in time to attend the funeral of Mrs. Flora Frazer.

Mr. W. A. Yates, Glasgow, who is in the service of the Government, was in Columbia a few days ago.

Messrs. R. C. Borders and Leslie Graves, Campbellsville, made their regular visit to this place a few days ago.

Mr. T. S. Scott, prominent farmer of the Caney Fork country, made a business trip to Columbia last Saturday.

Mr. F. H. Durham went to Lebanon last week, to be present at a meeting of the stockholders of the S. H. Grinstead & Co.

Mr. Geo. Yates, who travels for an overall factory, and who makes his home in Louisville, was here, taking orders recently.

Mr. J. W. Flowers, cashier of the Bank of Columbia, left Friday for Hopkinsville, to be with the Rickman stricken family.

Mrs. Catherine Murray left Sunday for Indianapolis, Ind., having accepted the position of book-keeper for the bottling firm that her brother-in-law, Mr. W. E. Harris, is managing.

Mr. Robert Rowe, who spent his younger days in Jamestown, now employed by Belknap & Co., Louisville, was here a few days ago.

Mr. Otho Moss, cashier of the Grayville Bank, wife and children, were here a few days ago, on their return from a visit to Campbellsville.

Mr. John Lee Walker and Mrs. Lanie Staples, of the firm of Russell & Co., left for Louisville and Cincinnati Monday morning. They expect to buy an attractive Spring stock.

Mr. Archie Holt, who went to Louisville about one month ago, to take a job, was taken sick and had to go to the hospital. He recovered sufficiently to come home last week.

The Adair Circuit Court opens Monday. It will also be County Court.

For Sale

One fine Arabian Pony. Also Rubber Tired Top Buggy built Specially to match. Almost new.

Mrs. L. E. Shirley,
East Fork, Ky.

Judge J. C. Carter has called a special term for the Russell Circuit Court beginning Monday, April 17.

Eggs.

The Taylor County Barred Rock Association is selling eggs at \$1.00 per setting of fifteen, \$6.00 per hundred. Address the Association, Campbellsville.

17-8

Mr. C. S. Harris writes that flowers are in bloom in West Point, Miss. Well, Mr. Harris, West Point has nothing on Columbia, Ky., in that respect. They are all in bloom here.

If you want something that will last a lifetime and then be handed down to your grandchildren, buy a set of our chairs at Dohoney & Dohoney's store.

L. Akin & Son.
17-8

Rev. G. C. Sandusky, of Somerset, preached a trial sermon to the Baptist congregation last Sunday. The Church was well represented.

Call at Once.

We have just received Big Line Stoves and Ranges, Harness of all kind, Farm Implements, all kinds Hardware. Prices right.

Davis Hardware Co.

Rev. Matey Hall, of Louisville, Ky., will fill the pulpit at the Baptist church, Sunday, March 5th. Everybody invited.

Sweet Clover and Honey.

Why sow red clover, when you can buy sweet clover for the price, which is better. Special scarified seed direct from grower. Prices and circulars free. Also prices on pure honey.

John A. Sheehan,
R. D. No. 4 Falmouth, Ky.

Last Sunday was Communion day at the Presbyterian Church. Dr. Frank Cheek, of Danville, who is well-known in Columbia, did the preaching.

Wanted.

Names and correct address of all people that are not enjoying good health. We are giving Free 50-cent Box of Stones Specific. Read our Ad—Write us for Free Medicine. Agents Wanted.

D. W. Stone Medicine Co.,
Marion, Ky.

Special Notice.

Subscribers whose names are on our subscription book and are behind in their payments, will miss the News from their mail. We are not making any distinctions, but are removing the names of those who are indebted to us as fast as we can. We would be pleased to re-enter their names, but we cannot do it until a settlement has been made. Blank paper is too high to send the News on time. Therefore, if you want to keep up with the affairs of Adair and adjoining counties, send in a remittance or call at the office and make settlement.

The News \$1.50 in Kentucky

Mr. W. A. Coffey has removed to the Methodist parsonage. It is a pleasant and convenient place to live.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

ADAIR CIRCUIT COURT

OF KENTUCKY.

H. H. Tedder, Pitts. vs. Sherman Haskins Deft

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of Adair Circuit Court, rendered at the Nov. term, thereof, 1921, in the above cause, for the sum of \$200 with the interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from 23 day of August 1919, until paid, and \$66.60 cost, herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Columbia, Ky., to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on Monday the 6th day of March, 1922, at one o'clock p. m., or thereabout (being County Court), upon a credit of six months the following described property to-wit:

A certain tract of land lying in Adair county, Ky., on the waters of Green river, containing 12 acres more or less, and bounded on the East by the lands of Henry Evans, on the North by the lands of Henry Grant on the West by the lands of Sarah Haskins' heirs, and on the South by the lands of Francis Neat, Jr., and being the same land conveyed by Oscar Evans to the defendant, Sherman Haskins by deed dated the 21st day of March 1918 which deed is now of record in the Adair County Court Clerk's office in deed book No. 34 page 522

For the purchase price, the purchaser, with approved surety or securities, must execute bond bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

W. A. Coffey, Master Commissioner.

A. C. C.

THE MAN WHO LOOKS VIGOROUS

Good Red Blood is the Only Sure Foundation of Permanent Health and Vigor.

Good Red Blood is the Only Sure Foundation of Permanent Health and Vigor.

Good color, bright eyes, solid flesh, erect bearing are dependent upon rich red blood. If your blood is not up to the mark your general health can not be. Late hours, eating the wrong foods, working indoors, fatigue, affect the blood. So many people eat well and take exercise, yet never seem to improve in health. Gude's Pepto-Mangan takes regularly for a while gives the blood that richness and redness that produces bounding health and vigor. It is a simple, natural way to get well and strong. Gude's Pepto-Mangan comes in liquid or tablets—at your druggist's—Advertisement.

North Columbia.

There was a large tide in Russell Creek several days of last week.

Messrs. John Squires, A. B. Cox, Leslie McFarland and others were in Campbellsville, last Saturday.

Mr. J. W. Todd, who has been in poor health for some time, left a few days ago for some point in the Tennessee mountains.

Mr. Nathan Bridgewater, of Green county, was in this locality buying livestock. We are always glad to see Mr. Bridgewater as he is a wide-awake trader and usually gets his share of the business wherever he goes.

Rhue Squires and Sam Pollard have entered into an agreement to never marry unless they find some one who will have them.

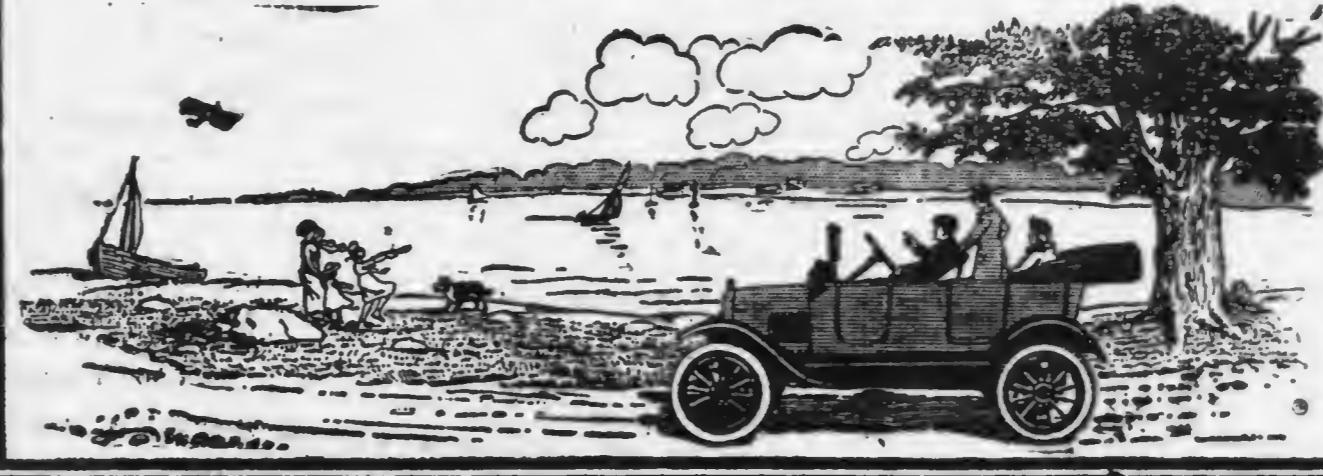
Mr. James Suddarth was the guest of Mr. George Smith last Sunday.

Dewey Smith and Sam Pollard treed a squirrel and a possum up the same tree the other day, and Dewey, who is an expert climber soon had them down.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Touring Car is literally the pioneer in the solution of the Good Roads problem, because three million or more in operation brought up to the millions of America the necessity of good roads if quick transportation at low expense was to be enjoyed. The simplicity of the Ford car, its stability in construction, the famous heat-treated Vanadium steel with its marvelous strength and flexibility, the low cost of operation and maintenance, its ease in operation, all have made the Ford car the great favorite in every land in the world. It's the one car that always satisfies and serves. A utility beyond question that all can afford. We sell them and will be pleased to have your order. Don't delay, because the demand is heavy all the time. We have almost everything in motor car accessories, carry the genuine Ford Parts, and assure the best in mechanical repair work.

BUCHANAN-LYON COMPANY,
COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY.



Miss Della Smith and Miss Hannah Hood killed the largest snake, the other day, that has been seen this winter.

Mr. Curt Yarberry is feeding several hundred fine hogs for spring market.

Eggs are so plentiful out this way now that the little boys are using them for ring men when they play marbles.

After reading the story of Captain Kidd, Mr. Henry Willis wanted to run away to sea and become a bloody Pirate, but his friends persuaded him to give up the idea.

Of all the sad words of tongue or pen,

The saddest are these: "It might have been."

Of all sad thoughts to Uncle Joe,

He's caught my Jack and played his low.

Anyone, who has a groundhog hide that they want tanned, can get it done if they know whom to apply to. There are some folks who sure know how.

The AMBEROLA
Keeps 'em at home

THE young folks know that home is the best place after all—when there's an Amberola in the parlor!

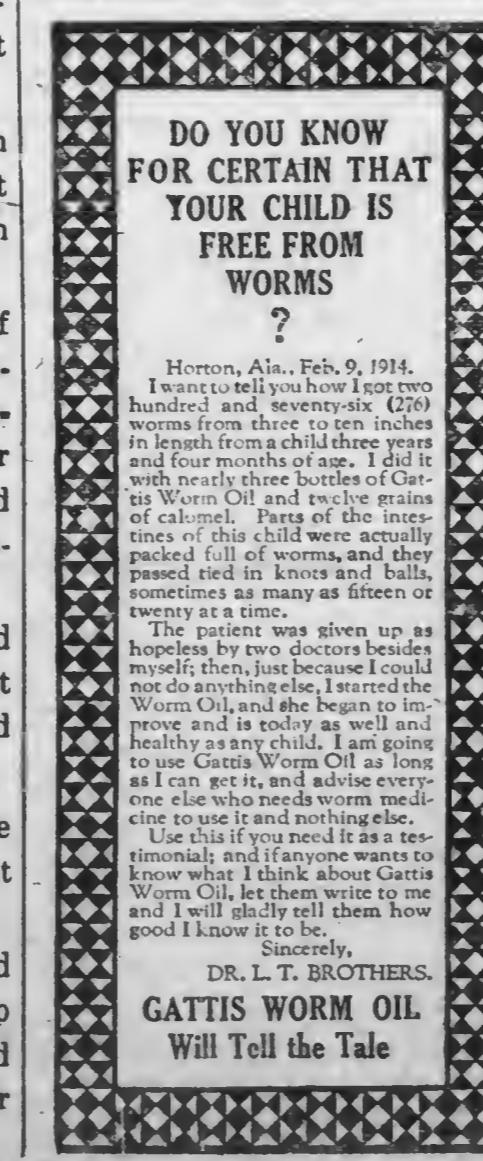
Roll back the rugs and put on a dance record—Broadway is dancing to this very same music! Put on that hit from the latest musical comedy—or let's have some grand opera by the world's greatest artists! The Amberola plays them all, and plays them right!

The New Diamond Amberola is the world's greatest phonograph value—a perfect instrument produced under the personal supervision of Thomas A. Edison. We ask you to come in and compare it in tone and beauty with any ordinary "talking-machine" on the market.

Three Days of Good Music—FREE

Ask us about this great opportunity, made possible by the wish of Mr. Edison himself. Come in today and select an Amberola to be sent to your home, Free! Write or phone, if more convenient.

HERBERT TAYLOR
COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY.



Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

Over \$4,000 worth of Men's and Boys Shoes to be Closed out in 30 Days. My prices have been Cut so they will go. If you are going to need any Shoes this Spring or Summer, now is your Chance to get a Bargain, as I mean to Close Out. Dress Ginghams 15c.

L. M. SMITH
Cane Valley, Kentucky!

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

place itself was not so bad; she had lived in far worse; and once put in some degree of order and cleanliness it might prove fairly comfortable indeed. She surveyed the scene, as revealed by the yellow flame of the lamp, her heart beating faster. This was to be her home. She had come here as mistress. It mattered not so much what it was now, but what she should make of it. Her slender form straightened with new determination. There was yet another door, and she looked out through it into a small lean-to, the lamp held high over her head. This was evidently the kitchen, containing, as it did, a small cook stove, a sort of roughly built closet, and sink, the latter stacked with unwashed dishes. An armful of split wood lay on the floor, and a half slab of bacon hung to a nail.

Olga gave vent to another laugh, but this time there was no hint of hysteria in it. She had found herself. Dressed still in the long duster, she set down the lamp on a small table, and dropping upon her knees, swiftly kindled a fire in the stove. As the wood began to crackle cheerfully, she searched the closet for materials, rejoicing to discover some dishes yet unused, together with remnants of food sufficient for her purpose. There was sugar, condensed milk, a few knobby potatoes, a small sack of flour, and a half can of coffee. She dumped these out on the table, and began humming a tune, as she added the slab of bacon to these treasures. She was too busy by now to give another thought to the dirt and disorder about her.

Shelby was kept outside considerably longer than he had anticipated. The buckskin, in spite of a sixty-mile journey, retained viciousness enough to kick the lantern out of the Kid's hand and smash it into smithereens, thus compelling the two to work in darkness. Macklin, unaccustomed with the surroundings, was of little use, and most of the work had to be done by Shelby in person. When it was all over with both men were sweating profusely, tired and angry, the Kid cursing everything from the creation of the world. Shelby, suddenly remembering the girl left alone in the house all this time, lost the last grip on his temper.

"Shut up!" he barked savagely. "We had just enough of that. What did you expect anyway—a reception committee an' a banquet? Come on in, now; we'll hustle up some grub. Here, you might as well tote a few of those things along with you."

Both men loaded up with packages from the buckboard, the Kid still swearing under his breath, but Shelby grimly silent. He was remembering what that interior looked like, and wondering how she was taking such a homecoming. He could not but contrast the dirt and disorder to which he had brought her with the immaculate cleanliness of the shack where she lived in Ponca. The memory made him half afraid to go in and face her eyes. He lifted the latch hesitatingly, the bundles on the other arm piled to his chin, and stepped across the threshold. Then he stopped suddenly, with his mouth wide open, the Kid pushing in behind him, even more heavily laden. She stood in the middle of the floor, with cheeks flushed, and eyes smiling.

"You boys can pile that stuff on the table," she announced brightly. "I've scraped those papers up in one corner, so there's plenty of room. Never mind about bringing the rest in now; supper's ready."

Shelby put his bundles down with out a word, his eyes quick to perceive the chairs cleared of their debris, the floor swept, the ashes back in the stove. He could hardly comprehend the miracle.

She led the way gayly, leaving her broom in a corner, and carrying the lamp. The lean-to kitchen had been transfigured, and actually presented a

homelike appearance. The dirty dishes were shoved out of sight, the floor swept, the fire in the stove blazed cheerfully, and the table was covered with the essentials of a truly appetizing meal. She set the lamp down in the center, fully rewarded by the expression on the faces of the two.

"You boys wash up there in the sink," she commanded; "use that piece of sacking for a towel; it was all I could find. Then we'll get busy."

If Shelby was to live a thousand years he would never lose memory of that meal. The grateful warmth of the stove, the neatness of the table, the good fellowship with which she served, all coupled with the wonderful surprise, left upon him an impression never afterward to be blotted out. She talked about what she was going to do; about what he had purchased in town; about anything which came into her mind that she could manufacture conversation from. He told of their adventures outside, and made her laugh heartily over the struggle of getting the Kid's pony safely into the corral. The Kid himself said little, eating heartily but in silence, only occasionally lifting his eyes from the plate. This pretense at modesty did not seem like the Kid, and Shelby found himself observing the fellow with some wonderment. His looks were not at all prepossessing, now that he saw him more plainly revealed in the lamplight, and he was some years older than he had supposed. The fellow had a hard, dissipated face, and his lips were thin, with a distinctly cruel twist to them. Shelby had intended putting the man in that bunk in the front room, but now decided the stable was good enough for his use.

As soon as they were through he hunted up a second lantern.

"Take the rest of that stuff off the buckboard, Macklin," he said shortly, "and stow it away in the cellar-cave just to the right of the house. I'll be out presently, an' we'll fix things up for the night."

As the fellow disappeared Shelby's eyes encountered those of his wife across the table.

"And what are you going to do?" she asked directly.

"Why, help you with these things, and then clean the shack up a bit; it's in worse shape than I realized."

She shook her head positively.

"Oh, no, mister man. This is my house, and I am going to take care of it—all alone. I have seen your style of housekeeping, and I prefer my own. You go on, and finish the work outside; when you come back it will look better in here."

Shelby went out. Macklin was seemingly busy at the task assigned him, the lantern hung to the broken branch of a convenient tree, lighting his path. Without even speaking, the ranchman passed by down the steep path leading toward the stream below. He was some time in completing his task, and when he finally emerged once more from the stable, the only gleam of light he could perceive above came through the log chinks of the cabin. He wondered what had become of Macklin, yet gave the matter no special thought as he toiled slowly up the path, his mind more deeply interested in the reception awaiting him within.

He passed close enough to the buckboard to assure himself that his orders had been executed, and, believing the fellow had probably re-entered the house for some purpose, passed on directly to the front door. No one was in the main room, nor in the chamber behind. They remained exactly as he had left them. The silence startled him, and he advanced swiftly toward the kitchen, where the light still burned, visible through the open door. It also was deserted, the dirty dishes yet setting on the table untouched. Good God! what was the meaning of this? What had occurred?

The outer door stood ajar, and he sprang anxiously forward, peering into the blackness. There was no sound, no movement; the blaze of light had blinded him, and he stepped outside so as to see better. He had taken but one step beyond the protection of the partially open door, when something



He Went Staggering Down.

struck him, and he went staggering down as though his skull was crushed by the savage blow.

It was gray dawn when Shelby stirred once more, and, with eyes only partially open, stared in bewilderment at the pale arch of sky. Slowly memory came back, and he managed to lift one hand to his head, his numb fingers touching a ghastly scalp wound, the clotted blood matting his hair. He had been struck a desperate blow, and was doubtless left lying there in the belief that he was dead, yet apparently the skull was not crushed, and the night air had congealed the blood. With a supreme effort he drew himself into a sitting posture, and stared rather blankly about at the objects revealed in the gray dawn.

The sight as instantly restored his memory; the cabin door stood wide open, just as he left it, and within the lamp still burned on the table, in the midst of the dirtied dishes. She had returned, then; he had been lying there alone all night. The realization maddened him to effort, and, by grasping at the door for support he attained his feet, and stood there for a moment, swaying dizzily. Exactly what had occurred he could not determine; the whole affair seemed more like a dream than a reality. He had left her there apparently cheerful and happy, the laughter in her eyes a memory to linger with him; he had not been absent to exceed thirty minutes, and not so far away but what any cry would surely have reached his ears. Yet when he returned she had vanished utterly, leaving everything untouched. Whatever occurred must have been brought to pass almost immediately upon his departure, before she even began the work of cleaning up. But how could such a thing happen without any alarm? Why, the Kid was working within ten feet of the house, and must have heard the slightest sound of a struggle. The Kid! where

was he anyway? What had become of the fellow all this time? He was nowhere in sight when Shelby retraced his steps up the path. Could it be that the Kid was the one guilty of this deed? If so, what was his object? Not robbery, surely, for the place had not been ransacked, or anything removed from his pockets. Yet surely this was not Indian work; it bore no resemblance to a savage raid. The questions were unanswerable; no mental effort gave him any clue, yet his strength was rapidly ebbing back, and with it a grim, determined anger, which urged him into action.

First he went through the deserted house, room by room, seeking for the slightest sign of guidance, but finding none. Everything remained precisely as he remembered seeing it the night before. He blew out the light, took down one of the rifles from the wall, loaded it, and then, feeling his old strength returning, cautiously stepped out through the front door. The buckboard stood there, gamut and stripped except for the box between the rear wheels. He peered into this, and found it still half filled with bundles. Macklin had not completed his job other evidence being furnished by the extinguished and overturned lantern on the ground just beyond. But there was no sign visible of any struggle.

Surely she had not left of her own choice. That was unthinkable. She had appeared cheerful and contented, even actually interested in the new life; besides, if she possessed the slightest desire to escape, he had offered her every opportunity on the way out, and she had refused. Surely she would never have come way out there to make her disagreeable journey over again at night. Even if crazy enough for such an attempt, the effort would never be made upon foot, and all three ponies were in the corral; he had seen them while coming down. No, that theory might be dismissed at once, and secretly he was glad. It was so easily disposed of—it had vaguely haunted him at first, causing him to dread the discovery that it might be true.

Then what was true? Who could be guilty of such an outrage? Indians? White outlaws? Joe Macklin? These three possibilities alone remained, but the first two seemed quite impossible. He was used to Indian foray, but this act bore no resemblance to the work of savages on the warpath. There had been no attempt to plunder, or destroy. The very fact that the ponies remained undisturbed convinced him that this was no deed of Indian raiders. That it might have been white outlaws was not quite so easily dismissed. There were desperate men holding out yonder in the Bad Lands, but he never had known of their venturing to attack any settler, except occasionally to run off cattle on the range. In this case there was no apparent object—they had taken nothing, neither food nor stock. Then it must have been Macklin.

His sudden disappearance was, at least, proof he must have had a hand in it. But why? To what end? Shelby straightened up, a new flash of intelligence in his eyes. Perhaps this all harked back to that early mystery in her life. She had told him that Calkins had taken her from place to place, apparently always afraid that he was being followed. Was it possible that he had been hunted down at last; that he recognized the approach of the end, and had committed suicide on that account? And was this strange seizure of Olga part of the plot, either of revenge, or restitution? This explanation seemed more probable than any other; in a way it appeared to fit the case, although he possessed no more knowledge of what it all meant than he did before. Only, evidently all that had been desired was possession of the girl, and that was deemed of sufficient importance to even justify murder. He had been left for dead, in order that she might be borne away alive.

No longer doubting but what this theory at least approximated the truth, Shelby faced the facts frankly, and with no further hesitation. It was up to him to act promptly; there was no one to whom he could turn for help. His eyes darkened, and his jaws set. All right then, he would certainly give the Kid a run for his money. There must be some trail left; such a deed as this could never be accomplished without leaving some mark behind. Whether they traveled on foot, or horseback, the party must surely leave some trace of passage, and Shelby, who had been the best tracker in his regiment, felt confident of being able to run the outfit down.

With this once settled in his mind, and his plan of pursuit outlined, Shelby threw off his depression, and became cool and resolute. First he searched over every foot of ground within a quarter of a mile of the house, seeking to discover just how Macklin had operated, and, whether or not, he was alone. The result was only partially successful. The hard-packed earth revealed little of value. Down below the cabin on the sloping side of the hill, he found the mark of a high-heeled boot such as the Kid wore, and, a foot or so beyond, the plain impression of a moccasin. A hundred yards to the north the imprints were again visible, making it clear to his mind that the fugitives were then making for the lower ford. The girl was evidently being carried, and two men must have been engaged on the job, one of them possibly an Indian. He passed straight on to the ford to verify this theory, and here the mud exhibited clearly the movements of both the fellows, while, close at the water's edge he came upon a narrow pink ribbon, which the girl

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended

Lower Prices
20 now 18c
10 now 9c
(Two 10's—18c)

had evidently hurriedly dropped in guidance.

It was clearly manifest now the direction in which they had disappeared, but Shelby remained unsatisfied. He could not believe that they would attempt to escape thus on foot with their burden. If Macklin had one assistant, it was highly probable there



He Followed Their Passage.

would be others also engaged in the affair. The opposite shore was deserted, and he crossed over, wading to his thighs in the swift water, with rifle flung forward, and eyes intently searching the further bank. The trail was plain at this point; he could easily trace the steps of both men passing up a narrow gully into the first line of bluffs, and there, in a little open glade, he found where horses had been tethered and tramped the turf. They had evidently been held for some time; had entered from the north down a slight conee, and departed westward along a shelving bank. There were five animals, all mounted, to judge from the deep impress of hoofs, and he followed their passage as far as the crest of the bluff. They were well beyond view, of course by this time, across that rough broken country, but he satisfied himself that they were heading straight for the Bad Lands.

Of the thirty-nine known parole violators 3 have been returned on new commitments; 10 returned and held by the board; 6 returned awaiting action by the board; four killed resisting arrest; 5 are in jail awaiting trial on new charges and warrants have been issued against 11.

Twenty-one of the paroled prisoners had been convicted of malicious shooting, wounding and cutting and parole agents are in touch with sixteen of them who are doing well.

The total number of prisoners paroled were 174 of which 65 are reporting to the board; and 21 are known parole violators.

Eight of the ten convicted of car breaking and appropriating property of a common carrier are under supervision and reporting to the board; 25 of the thirty six convicted of forgery, ten of the sixteen convicted of horse stealing and the six convicted of auto theft are all reporting to the board.

Mr. Rollin McCluster is in a serious condition.

Miss Mattie Hurt is suffering from rheumatism.

The man worth while is the man who can smile when his daughter learning a song.

RED CLOVER ALFALFA ALSIKE TIMOTHY BLUE GRASS

They are called

BRENTS PREMIUM SEEDS

Because that tells you how

good they are

Your HOME MERCHANT will supply you

The C. S. Brent Seed Co.

Incorporated

Lexington, Ky.

SEED OATS CANE GARDEN SEED POTATOES ONION SETS

Prisoners Paroled.

Russell Creek.

Born to the wife of Luther Smith a daughter.

J. P. Cundiff and Roger Page were in Campbellsville last week on business.

Miss Lela Cundiff is at the bedside of her Aunt Hannah Smith at Gradyville.

Mr. Alvin Lyon, of Columbia, was visiting at Sam Suddarth last Sunday.

Mr. Willie Todd left Tuesday morning for Ashland Ky. to visit his half brother, Mr. Art Todd from there he will go to the Tennessee mountains for his health.

There has been a lot of plant beds sowed in this country and a large crop is expected.

Mr. Ray Page will move his saw mill to Mr. Jim Harmon's lot and saw for the neighborhood.

Mr. Ervin Keltner sold to Walter, a pair of mules for \$200.

Mr. Olie Bault sold one pair of mules \$250.

Mr. Leonard Murrell bought of Nat Walker one house and lot for \$250.

Mr. Cassius Shepherd has the mumps at his brother-in-laws at this writing.

The Sheriff is summoning witnesses in this community for the Keltner trial at Campbellsville.

Mr. Curt Yarberry went through this community last week buying hogs.

There are several good crops of tobacco in this neighborhood as yet unsold.

Mr. Henry Cundiff, of Mount Pleasant, is dangerously sick at this writing. We hope he will soon be out.

THE NEWS
\$1.50
In The State

\$2.00
Out Of The State

The
Courier-Journal
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Or Post
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THE NEWS
ONE YEAR
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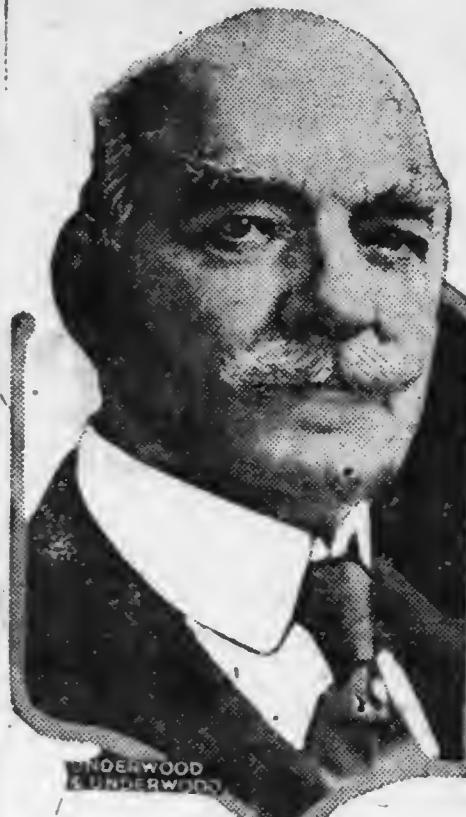
The Above Proposition for the Louisville Papers Does not Apply to those Living in the Corporate Limits of Columbia.

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116 East Market Street Telephone Main 2167
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Roofing, Fencing, Hardware, Contractors Supplies, Asphalt, Shingles.

Advertise in The News if you wish to sell or buy.

THEODORE BRENTANO

**Gilbert's Great Speech.**

The Interior Journal has received a copy of the speech made on the anti-lynching bill in Congress by Representative Gilbert. He made some remarks, to which we referred briefly a week or two ago, which evidently "got under the hide" of some of the Republican brethren. Here is one quotation from his speech of interest to us here in Kentucky, because we didn't know about it previously:

"Here in the Capital of our country Negroes attend the official receptions, social functions. We find every human bureau and every department of public service filled with them. They occupy positions of importance, frequently positions of authority over white men and women, wherein we must come in contact on terms of more or less intimacy in the discharge of our public duties. Many of our assistants, secretaries, and helpers are women, and in order for them to perform their services to us it is necessary for them to come into the closest contact with the Negroes holding these important department positions. My people would be surprised to learn that Negroes served as jurors wherein the rights of white people are litigated; they would hardly believe that they are judges on the bench itself."

Lovely situation, what? And yet the Republicans couldn't win an election, in three-fourths of the states without the help of the "cullud brother." Why should they worry and wrinkle their brows because white women may have to work alongside these negro men in Washington.

And discussing the fact that the South knows the negro problem, just as the West knows the Japanese problem, Judge Gilbert said:

"As a race we understand them and live in perfect harmony with the good ones, but among so many Negroes there are, of course, some that are mean and vicious, and these must be held in submission, and herein lies the difference between treatment accorded the Negro in the South and in the North. We punish him for crimes he commits. You punish him because he is a Negro. We pick out the guilty individual. You persecute the race. Lynchings in the South are of the individual, sometimes two or three, but always one of those directly or indirectly connected with the crime, while the lynchings in the North are of many Negroes whose connection with the crime is of no concern.

Members of the civil service commission were attacked in the senate by Senator Caraway (Dem.) of Arkansas, who charged that they were "prostituting their office for partisan purposes."

"The commission is lending itself to outrageous abuses," said the senator, citing Arkansas cases in which he declared, the commission had raised examination grades of politicians, who were seeking civil service jobs.

DETROIT FOR NEW WATERWAY

Board of Commerce Head Denies Barge Canal is Sufficient for Western Trade.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 13.—Denial that the New York barge canal is sufficient to the needs of the West, as stated by New York business men opposing the Great Lakes St. Lawrence waterway project, was made at a Michigan tide-water convention here by John A. Russell, president of the Detroit board of commerce. "The New York canal may be ample for New York state, but it does not solve the problem of the West," Mr. Russell said. "Use of the canal would not eliminate rehandling of cargoes in transit."

Wants Big Damages.

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Edward E. Esch is suing David G. Joyce, brother of Stanley Joyce of "Peggy" Joyce fame, for \$500,000. He charges Joyce stole his wife and is now trying to alienate his daughter's affections.

Car Thefts by Wholesale.

Dubuque, Ia., Feb. 13.—Sheriff Frank Kennedy reports that 100 cars, believed to be stolen, are being held in garages in Dubuque and Cedar Rapids. An organized Middle West gang is in operation.

Declaring himself in favor of a strict compliance with the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution, Judge Gilbert asserted that there is a "distinction between protection of citizens by law and conferring honors on them from choice." In this connection he said:

The parties that continues to fill positions of government with

Negroes, where we have to come in contact with them as equals and often with our superiors in the discharge of our duties, cannot take refuge in such chimerical distinctions. We see the effect here in Washington, where Negroes have so much political equality that they assume social equality with a few and social superiority over the rest.

"The folly of making a Negro a judge, which you have done here in Washington, and then saying he is not socially equal with the white persons who are forced to call "Your honor" and who has the authority to punish, is apparent. No, there is no honesty and sincerity in your position and no such distinction can stand practical application. I am opposed to Negroes holding any office, where, by reason of contact, they might be led to hope for political or social equality. I will not indulge in the insincerity which I am condemning in others and will say frankly I am opposed to Negroes holding any office of any kind."

And in that declaration Judge Gilbert voiced the sentiment of his district, without regard to politics, among white voters. Since he has been in Congress he has shown an ability to represent his people that has not been surpassed by the representative of any other district in Kentucky.—Interior Journal.

Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 11.—The President is having Congress create thirteen more United States District Judgeships—an other load for the backs of the overburdened taxpayers. Incidentally it gives him an opportunity to take thirteen members of the Agricultural Bloc from the Senate and place them where

he put Kenyon. Away back there when the world was young the Emperor Tamerlane found that a petty sultan named Bajazet was in his way at times, so he threw the sultan into a cage and hauled him around the country for exhibition purposes. The President will soon have thirteen cages ready for the Senators who have annoyed him by standing up for the interests of the farmers. Curiously enough, there are just thirteen of these Senators still remaining in the Agricultural Bloc who can be depended upon to stand by the people on most occasions—except when there is a soft life time job to be had.

Abe Hartin says that his friend Ike Lark has bought a new pair of shoes with some money he had left over from the Wilson administration.

Perhaps few of the farmers in the country realize that the twenty million dollars which the Republican Congress so generously voted for the aid of a comparatively small section of Russia came out of the pockets of the wheat growers, many of whom are in real need of aid themselves. In other words, it was appropriated from the funds of the United States Grain Corporation and not from the United States Treasury, and the funds of the Grain Corporation represent profits made off the wheat growers. These profits account to more than thirty million dollars. Another phase of the matter is the fact that Con-

gress set a precedent in this case, for charity of this kind in the past has been by private subscription. In 1845 the country was so moved by the distress of Ireland, where the potato crop had failed under the burden of furnishing the principal support for the eight millions of people in the island at that time, that millions were raised by private subscription, but even then the Congress was not asked to make an appropriation. In the case of Russia there was plenty of food in the country, but Communism does not run true to its name, and the parts of Russia where food was abundant would not furnish it to the famine region without a price, and the price could not be raised by the sufferers. It must give the wheat farmer, who finds it hard to make ends meet, a pleasant thrill to think that he is helping to feed the Russians, while his own children may be in need of the ordinary necessities of life. The Bible says that he who does not look after his own household first is worse than a heathen.

The American Red Cross has announced that it has just spent \$100,000 to relieve some of the most urgent cases of actual distress among the people of certain parts of Montana and North Dakota. Congress took two hundred times that amount of money from the grain growers for the Russia relief.

I Am Your Town.

Make me what you will—I shall reflect you as clearly as a mirror throws back a candle's beam.

If I am pleasing to the eye of the stranger within my gates; if I am such a sight as, having seen me, he will remember me all his days as a thing of beauty, the credit is yours.

Ambition and opportunity call some of my sons and daughters to high tasks and mighty privileges, to my greater honor and to my good repute in far places, but it is not chiefly these who are my strength. My strength is in those who remain, who are content with what I can offer them, and with what they can offer me. It was the greatest of all Romans who said: "Better be first in a little Iberian Village than be second in Rome."

I am more than wood and stone, more even than flesh and blood—I am the composite soul of all who call me Home. I am your home town.—American Legion Weekly.

Bought Milling Machinery?

J. B. Mitchell and T. J. Wilcoxson have purchased of the Lebanon Milling Company its plant on West Main Street and intend to move the machinery to Greensburg, where it will be installed and put into operation.

Just what power will be used to operate the mill at Greensburg is not yet certain, but a gas well now being sunk at that place may furnish the power. Some of the best gas wells in this part of the State are in Green county.

Mr. Wilcoxson expects to move with his family to Greensburg at an early date. He expects to be engaged in looking after the new mill. Mr. Mitchell may also move to Greensburg.

Fine motto: A man can learn to do anything if he will do anything to learn.

Milltown.

The farmers of this community are about through burning plant beds.

Born to the wife of Lewis Squires a son, James Woodruff.

Mr. Wort Thomas, of St. Louis, is visiting Mrs. Mint Hancock.

Mr. George Beard has been suffering from rheumatism for the past two or three weeks but is some better.

Mr. C. M. Thomas, of Columbia, was visiting his sister, Mrs. B. R. Breeding several days of last week.

Mr. Frank Edwards, wife and baby were visiting at Mr. Sam Thomas' last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Allen Kearns is real sick with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Mint Hancock, has been real sick for the past four weeks with gallstones is improving. Her sisters Mrs. Emmie Breeding, Mrs. Montra Piles, Miss Maud Thomas and her brother, C. C. Thomas, of Corbin, were to see her last week.

Montpelier.

Ralph Antle, son of W. S. Antle, this place is attending school at Berea. Young Antle will graduate from that institution this year.

Owen Antle swapped his farm near Russell Springs to the Bank of Jamestown for a farm near this place, originally a part of the Cyrus Wheat farm.

Mrs. Otis Antle, who lived three miles south of this place, died of pneumonia on the 16th. She was 38 years old, had been converted in her childhood and lived a faithful Christian till death claimed her body. She leaves the husband, five children her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hayes, two brothers, T. E. Hayes of near here and L. E. Hayes, of El Paso, Tex. and two sisters, Mrs. Elbert Darnell, of Russell Springs, and Mrs. J. A. McFarland of Campbellsville. There is much sympathy expressed here for the bereaved husband, children, and aged parents. May God comfort them.

Miss Opelia Reece is attending school at L. W. T. S. this winter.

Miss Mittie Bennett is attending Prof. Azro Hadley's school at Glensfork.

The families of Messrs. Otis Antle and H. C. Hadley have each had some severe cases of flu recently.

Crocus.

Snow and frozen ground has stopped the boys from plowing.

There are a number of cases of flu in the neighborhood. Mr. H. C. Hadley's entire family being confined.

Harlan Coffey's family are all down with flu.

Mrs. Odus Antle died on the morning of the 16th with double pneumonia. Her husband and the rest of the family have flu.

Wm. Cape bought of Wm. Shearer 7 acres of his farm consideration private.

Roscoe Antle is attending school at Glensfork this winter.

Willis Blakey, our stock man, left this morning for the Louisville market with a car load of hogs.

Mrs. J. A. McFarland, of Campbellsville, was here to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Odus Antle.

Gradyville.

We have had plenty of rain for the past week.

Messrs. Browning & Caldwell, of Milltown section, passed through here the first of the week for Glasgow.

Messrs. Thomas & Kemp started for Glasgow the first of the week, with several loads of tobacco.

Misses Ruth Hill and Maud Wilmore, students of the L. W. T. S., of Columbia, spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Mr. E. R. Baker spent one day in Columbia the first of the week.

Mr. Coomer, the county surveyor spent a few days in this community, last week, surveying.

James Gilpin, one of Sparks-ville's best farmers, was looking after his business affairs in our town one day last week.

Strong Hill was looking after some of his unfinished business at Liletown and other parts of Green county several days of last week.

Mrs. Hanna Smith, who has been in a critical condition for several weeks, does not improve very fast.

Mr. H. E. Kinnaird sold B. B. Janes, a bunch of nice hogs, last week, at 9 cents per lb. This deal rounds Mr. Janes up with a bunch of forty nice feeders for the spring market.

Our produce men make our town regularly. The decline of eggs does not stop them from coming. They are here on time each week with plenty of money.

Miss Morrison, of Bliss community was the guest of Mrs. Creed Wooten last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Moss spent last Sunday and Monday in Columbia and Campbellsville.

Miss Maggie Cuniff, our efficient school teacher spent last Saturday and Sunday with her parents at Columbia.

Mr. J. T. Collins, the popular salesman of Carter Dry Goods Co., of Louisville was calling on our merchants the first of the week. As usual his trade was glad to see him.

Mr. John Coomer, the well-known produce man in this section, has put in a stock of groceries. Mr. Coomer says he is having a fine business.

Quite a lot of billet timber passes through our town daily en route for Columbia. The parties that are selling the timber say that they are getting fairly good prices and seem to be very well satisfied.

Mr. L. B. Cain bought quite a number of hogs at this place and Sparksville last week at one cent and quarter of the Louisville market. Mr. Cain is a liberal trader and is busy buying and selling all the time.

Mr. Geo. H. Willis, one of our prosperous farmers as well as business men, bought a few weeks ago, from Allen Dudley, a big lot of corn at \$3.00 per barrel. Mr. Willis is feeding a lot of hogs, preparatory for the spring market.

Mr. Rollin Kinnaird, one of the noted farmers and traders, of Nell community, passed through our place one day last week, with a very fine span of

young mules that he had bought from Caleb Caldwell, of Milltown, at \$250.00.

We have a new firm in our town Messrs. Wooten & Sparks have consolidated and are kept busy at their post in the blacksmith business. They both are good smiths and we see no reason why they should not make a success in their business and it is a great accommodation to our farmers to have men in the community that can do any kind of work at any time they want it done.

Mrs. George W. Dudley, who has been confined to her room for a number of weeks with rheumatism, does not improve fast. It is hoped by her many friends that she will recover soon, and be on the stage of action again.

Died, on the 18th, Mrs. Delitha Coomer, in her 88th year of age, with pneumonia fever. She lived a devoted Christian all of her life, a member of the Methodist church. She lived to see her fourth generation. She had eight children and sixty-two grandchildren and great grandchildren. But when the summons came she was ready. Her funeral was preached by her pastor, Rev. Hale, before a large audience of sorrowing friends and children. Her remains were interred in the family cemetery to await the resurrection morn.

We were all surprised to learn about the noon hour one day last week that a house, containing about forty barrels of corn, belonging to Mr. Jo Hunter and his sons, had caught fire and burned down. The origin of the fire is a mystery to us all. There had been no one around the house the day it burned with any fire or matches. Mr. Hunter's son was in the room a few hours before it burned, loading some corn that he had sold. Young Hunter does not smoke and had no matches on his person, and after he had loaded the wagons he stayed and rounded up the corn and was there some time, after the wagons left and when he left the house there was no appearance of fire anywhere about his corn.

As Others Hear Us.

Placing the family phonograph on the library table, Mrs. Ravenyel said to her husband:

"I have an odd record here, Henry, and I want to see if you can guess what it is."

When a weird succession of sounds began to come from the horn of the instrument, Ravenyel knitted his brow and tried to identify them. "It's a buzz saw plowing through a knot," he ventured.

"Guess again," said Mrs. Ravenyel.

"A slide trombone in full cry."

"Hardly."

"Cat concert?"

"Nope."

"Hoot owl with its toes in a trap."

Smiling grimly, Mrs. Ravenyel shook her head in the negative.

"Give it up," finally said Ravenyel, "but as one last guess I'll say it sounds very much like a siren whistle with the pipe."

"I will agree that it is as bad as all you have named," Mrs. Ravenyel remarked, "and hope

"It is better to have it and not need it, than to need it and not have it."

EVERY MINUTE OF EVERY DAY

Day by day our tremendous national ash-heap is piled up at the rate of a fire a minute, on the average.

Losses by Fire in the United States, during the last five years, amounted to more than a Billion and a Half Dollars. And most Fires are Preventable.

This Agency furnishes Insurance Protection against every hazard of loss, and in addition, at no added expense, it provides expert Fire Prevention Service.

REED BROS.

ALL BRANCHES OF
INSURANCE SERVICE
COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY.

FORDSON

The FORD MOTOR CO., announces a reduction in price of Fordson Tractor, effective Friday, Jan. 27, 1922.

NEW PRICE

\$395.00

f. o. b. Detroit

1921 PRICE

\$625.00

f. o. b. Detroit

1920 PRICE

\$850.00

f. o. b. Detroit.

You can see from the above that the FODSON price is now less than half of what it was in 1920, costing very little more than an eight or ten horse power gas engines. We are only allotted 12 Tractors for Adair County this year. Every progressive farmer should own a FORDSON. Let us explain to you how you can own one of the famous FODSONS, with a small Cash Payment, balance on easy terms. We will be glad to give you a demonstration on your farm to prove what a wonderful helper and time saver it is. Ask any of your neighbors that have one, what he thinks of it. We believe that it will only be a short time before we have orders for this year's allotment. Think it over and let us have your order.

Buchanan-Lyon Co., Inc.

COLUMBIA.

CAMPBELLSVILLE.

it will save a lot of argument in the future."

"But what is it," insisted Ravenyel.

"It's a record I made in your bedroom the other night," re-just how awful it sounds.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"to prove to you that you really do snore Square deals make square meals."